



After-election publicity: the republican position

THE WASTE OF THE RESOURCES

In fifty years we shall have whole states as bare as China. The Appalachians will be stripped to bed rock. The Rockies will send down vast floods, which can not be controlled. The Canadian forests north of the great lakes will be bare. The Yazoo delta will be ripped apart, because no levee will be able to stand the floods of those days. We shall be living in crowded concrete houses, and at double the rent we now pay. We shall make vehicles of steel, use no wood on our farms. We shall pay ten cents for a newspaper, fifty cents for a magazine, as much for a lead pencil. Cotton will be immensely higher. Beef will be the privilege of the few. Clothing will cost twice what it costs today. Like Chinamen, our children will rake the soil for fuel or forage or food. We shall shiver in a cold, and burn in a heat, never before felt in this temperate zone, meant by God as a comfortable growing place for splendid human beings—unless we wake up.—Emerson Hough in Everybods.

MARK IS EVER MIRTHFUL

H. H. Rogers, on his return voyage from Bermuda last month, said one evening in the smoking-room of his traveling companion, Mark Twain:

"He is an incorrigible humorist. Even in his most emotional moments he can't help being funny."

"When he married in Elmira in 1870, his father-in-law made him a present of a fine, well-furnished house in Buffalo."

"The present came as a superb surprise. Mark Twain knew nothing of it till, amid a party of relatives and friends, he was shown over the luxurious place. Then, when they told him it was his, tears filled his eyes."

"But he was still the humorist, and, turning to his father-in-law, he said, though in a voice that trembled a little:

"Mr. Langdon, whenever you're in Buffalo, if it's as much as twice a year, you are to come right up here and take tea. You can stay all night, too, if you want to, and it shan't cost you a cent."—Philadelphia Record.

IN THE BLACK REPUBLIC

Some of the West Indian islanders have learned that when a foreigner misbehaves on their shores it is better to suffer in silence than to mete out punishment at the risk of a descending gunboat from the miscreant's native land. A judge in Haiti, however, recently took occasion to pay off old scores and to redeem his self-respect in the case of an offender brought before him.

To his first question, as to the nationality of the accused, the interpreter had answered that the prisoner was from Switzerland.

"Switzerland!" said the judge; "ah! Switzerland has no sea coast, has it?"

"No sea coast, your honor," replied the interpreter.

"And no navy?" continued the judge.

"And no navy, your honor," was the reply.

"Very well, then," said the judge, "give him one year at hard labor!"—London Opinion.

CHINA'S LANGUAGE PUZZLE

The language known as Wen-li is the medium by which the classical books of China have been handed down. It is par excellence the written language of China, but it is not generally understood by the great mass of the people. The spoken language—namely, Mandarin, may also be written, and there is a good deal of colloquial literature in Mandarin. Versions of the Bible in the local patois have also been produced in several districts of the southwest, where the dialects are very numerous and diverse.

In the Chinese written language

there are over 40,000 distinct characters or symbols, and this vast number is being constantly increased by the addition of new characters to represent new scientific words and modern ideas.

Although the Chinese are considered a literary people and have naturally a desire for education, yet, owing to the extreme difficulty of mastering the Chinese characters, it is estimated that only one in ten of the population can read or write.—Contemporary Review.

LOCATED AT LAST

Drummer (settling bill in Eagle House, Hayfield)—Pardon my curiosity, sir, but what do you stuff your beds with in this hotel?

Landlord (proudly). Best straw to be had in this hull county, b'gosh!

Drummer—Ah! That is very interesting. I know now where the straw came from that broke the camel's back.—Puck.

FIELDING AVERAGES

Pearl—Yes, our college had a female baseball team.

Ruby—Did you have any good catchers?

Pearl—I should say so. Five of them caught husbands the first season and broke up the team.—Chicago News.

JANITOR'S GOOD MEMORY

Of the late genial and kindly hearted Henry Burch it is told that a good many years ago, while he held the position of janitor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, the minister one summer Sunday morning delivered a sermon which, it appears, had been given by him once before, perhaps two or three years previous.

On the Sunday in question and during the progress of the sermon a violent thunderstorm came up

which created some little nervousness among the congregation.

After the services were over and as the minister was about to leave the building he met the janitor.

"Henry," said he, "that was a pretty severe storm while I was preaching this morning."

"Yes, Mr. ———," replied Henry, "and the singular thing about it is that there was a thunderstorm the last time you preached that sermon."—The Ledger.

THE ONE HE LIKED

A country clergyman on his round of visits interviewed a youngster as to his acquaintance with Bible stories. "My lad," he said, "you have, of course, heard of the parables?"

"Yes, sir," shyly answered the boy, whose mother had inducted him in sacred history. "Yes, sir."

"Good!" said the clergyman. "Now which of them do you like the best of all?"

The boy squirmed, but at last, heeding his mother's frowns, he replied: "I like that one where somebody loafs and fishes."—London Opinion.

DOMESTIC DIFFERENCE

Husband (arriving with his wife at the station just as the train steams out)—There! If you hadn't taken such a fearful time dressing we shouldn't have lost that train.

Wife—And if you hadn't hurried me so all the way here we shouldn't have such a long time to wait for the next one.—Detroit News-Tribune.

NOT FAIR

"Look here, Abraham," said the judge, "it's being proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children, you spend your whole time hunting 'possum."

The old negro hung his head.

"Now Abe, you love your wife, don't you?"

"Ah suttinly does?"

"And your children?"

"Yas, suh!"

"And you love them both better —"

"Better ev'ry day, jedge!" Abe broke in.

"—better than a thousand 'possum?"

"Look hyah," exclaimed Abe, with widening eyes, "dat's takin' a coon at a pow'ful disadvantage!"—Bohemian Magazine.

THE SAVING HABIT

"Father seems impressed with your talk about coupons," said the maiden. "Have you really any?"

"Sure," answered the guileful youth. "Got 500 saved up toward a piano for our little flat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SCHOOLBOY DEFINITIONS

What religion had the Britons? A strange and terrible one—called the religion of the Dudes.

What caused the death of Cleopatra? It was because she bit a wasp.

Where is the climate hottest? Next to the Creator?

What causes perspiration? The culinary glands.

Of what is the surface of the earth composed? Of dirt and people.

What is the function of the gastric juice? To digest the stomach.

Define idolater? A very idle person.

Define ignition? The art of not noticing.

Define interloper? One who runs away to get married.

Name six animals of the arctic zone? Three polar bears and three seals.—Washington Herald.